

THE BELL



RINGER

Vol. 28, No. 5

MONTGOMERY BELL ACADEMY, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

June, 1972



Left to right: Rick Ownbey and Webb Earthman *Bell Ringer* editors; Sam Pentress *Bell* editor

New Editors Selected

The Bell Ringer:
Co-Editors-in-Chief:
Webb Earthman
Rick Ownbey
Features Editor:
Morgan Entekin
News Editor: John Brooks
Sports Editor: Paul DeWitt
Arts Editor: Rupert Palmer
Copy and Circulation Editors:
David Cassell
Howard Frost
Business Editor: David Wells
Photography Editor:
Bill Alderson

The Bell:
Editor-in-Chief:
Sam Pentress
Photography Editor:
Bill Alderson
Managing Editors:
Bill Harbison, Mark Kelly
Business Manager:
Trey Caroland
Layout Editor:
Michael Cohen
Sports Editor: Brock Baker
Organizations Editor:
John McGaw
Classes Editor:
Tommy Callaway
Features Editor:
John Nesbitt

Totomoi Taps Six

By Buck Cole

"Sophomores on the stage. Oh no! Totomoi tappings. The last chance."
"Yeah, they're up there. Wonder who will get it? Will it? G-d, I hope so."
LET THE TAPPINGS BEGIN.
"Quit shaking now. Smile. Look straight ahead. You don't want everyone to know that you want it, do you?"
"Brace up, he's behind me now."
"He's passed me by?"



Bob Murphy escorts Carter Andrews after his tapping.

Thud! Applause.
"He's a good guy, but does he really deserve it? Yeah, I guess he does."
"OK now. Just watch his eyes. You can tell who's getting it by his eyes."
"Sit up. Quit twitching."
Thud!
"Oh, that hurt. It is me. I can't believe it. Are they sure it's me?"
"Keep your head down. Don't smile too much. Get rid of that big, happy grin. Come on, look serious."
"Sure glad he didn't knock the breath out of me."
Thank you.
"You're kidding. You mean they want my key back."
These thoughts ran through the minds of six outstanding juniors and seniors the morning of May 11.
For these boys, the morning was a highlight of their MBA careers. For others, it was a terribly sad and disappointing experience.
Totomoi membership is almost solely based upon a boy's point total in at least three fields of school endeavors. Thus, it is impossible for the limitless hours of hard work and dedication, which many unrecognized but deserving boys have put forth, to be accurately appraised and rewarded.
Four seniors, Carter Andrews, Robert Ramsey, Damon Regen, and Clay Stephens, and two juniors, Rick Ownbey and Brock Baker, were tapped.
(con't. page 3)

"Blue Guitar" Tunes Up

The Art and Literary Magazine, THE BLUE GUITAR will, hopefully, be ready for distribution by June 3. It will be the first such MBA publication since THE BULLETIN which was published in the 20's and 30's.

It will be an attractive compact magazine set in Optima type and arranged with an interesting combination of art, photography, and writing.

Works include graphic prints, pen drawings, and photographs of paintings and sculpture, photography and poems, stories, and articles, by faculty, alumnae, and students.

The title is derived from a famous poem by Wallace Stevens, "The Man With the Blue Guitar" in which the guitar symbolizes the Creative Imagination. The poet has referred to a painting by Picasso in which a man plays a blue guitar. He plays a tune on the blue guitar "of things as they are." The world "washed through his imagination" as he plays a tune for his listeners, interpreting what he sees and lives.

Permission has been given by the publisher, Alfred Knopf, to use part of the poem as the introduction to the book.

Famous novelist Madison Jones, MBA '42, has given permission for the prologue to his first novel to be reprinted in the book. It constitutes a perfect short story separated from the novel.

The Salutatory address delivered by Ben Mabry in 1971, will be another feature of some length in the book.

Other recent alumni who have sent work include Dan Mann, James Stiffer, Wade Sutton, Dave Goetz, Sonny Bodo, and Parkes

Brittain. A Brown University freshman, Bodo has sent the design for the cover.

Arthur Hiller, Bill Alderson, Bill Wade, and Bodo have photography scattered throughout the book. Freshman Bob Tosh has several poems and one short story. Two eighth graders have work included, and art students represented include Will Akers, Walter Diehl, Andrew Stumb, Spence Sutton, Morgan Entekin, Guy Marsh, Baird Dixon, Mark Kelly, and many others.

This first issue will include poems by well known alumni Jesse Wills, Wallace '28, a member of the MBA board, has given us permission to use two of his poems. Merrill Moore, another member of the famous Vanderbilt Fugitive poets, MBA '20, will be represented by two of his best known sonnets. Poems by Dr Herschel Gower, '38, and Rollin Laster, '37, both College Professors of English, at Vanderbilt, and University of North Carolina at Raleigh, will be included.

Paul Harmon, who now operated a Nashville advertising firm, is contributing his talent and skill in assisting with the layout and production of the magazine. The magazine includes some of his professional photography and one of his poems.

Tom Griscom '44, will be represented by photographs of his sculpture. Faculty members Tom Young, Sam Turner, Ray Ridgway, and Terry Holcomb have poems in the journal. James Poston is represented by a drawing.

Many parents and faculty have "pre-subscribed" at five dollars or more, so that their purchase will supply the initial costs. A few

have made substantial contributions. Further costs will be defrayed by the sale of the journal. Anyone who wishes to add his name to the list of subscribers may still do so.

It is hoped that early in the fall a group of students will begin to work on next year's magazine.

MBA Evaluated: Elated Carter Gives Holiday

Howard Cosell would have loved it. Before a jam packed but listless Thursday morning assembly audience, Mr. Carter stunned the students with a question easy to answer: "I wonder if it would be too much to ask that we have a holiday tomorrow?"

Holiday at M.B.A.—the thought boggles the mind. What strange fit of passion motivated Mr. Carter's action?

Actually, the holiday concluded the Southern Association of Colleges and Schools' three day evaluation of M.B.A., considered by many as a success in every area. The evaluators praised the school's curriculum, organization, and ability to prepare students academically for college.

The team also offered constructive criticism in several areas: 1. improvement of the physical facilities, 2. broadening of the curriculum without "watering it down," and 3. a full time guidance counselor—probably Mr. Edson.

Ex-Headmaster Ends Career On The Hill

This year Montgomery Bell Academy is losing a skilled instructor and a good friend; after 48 years of teaching Dr. R. L. Sager is retiring from the faculty. Dr. Sager came to MBA in 1944 from McCallie, where he had taught for twenty years and had been head of both the math and scholarship departments. He was also the varsity basketball and assistant junior varsity football coach.

Before arriving at McCallie, Dr. Sager had graduated from Hampden-Sydney College as its first honor graduate. He then taught one year in the Virginia public school system. When he came to MBA, he served as headmaster and varsity golf coach. He retired as headmaster in 1957 and became head of the math department, which he has held until his retirement.

Among Dr. Sager's many contributions to MBA are Totomoi, which he organized in 1954, the Honor System, and the privilege system. Dr. Sager says that in his



MBA Players Present

By Rupert Palmer

"An Evening of One-Act Plays" was a phenomenal success, both financially and aesthetically. After standing room only crowds both Friday and Saturday (May 12 and 13), the MBA Drama Club was richer in tradition and money.

The first selection, Mike Moynihan's adaptation of several of Thurber's Fables For Our Times, came across very well as an interpreter's theater production. The fables were highlighted by the performances of Cathy Ellis, Bob-

by Tosh, and Paula Rippon; good direction, scripts, and casting (all by Mr. Moynihan) led to a very funny production.

The Proposal, by Anton Chekov, is not a deep play, relying primarily on humorous character portrayals. These portrayals were delivered admirably by Andy Stumb, Mary Lea Gibson, and Carter Andrews, all excellent actors. For a play based on humorous character analysis, The Proposal was a definite success.

The one play in a serious vein, (con't. page 5)

THE BELL RINGER

Editor-in-Chief Buck Cole
 Managing Editor Bert Mathews
 News Editor Webb Earthman
 Sports Editor Rick Ownbey
 Features Editor Whit Holcomb
 Special Features Editor Tom Gildemeister
 Photography Editor Jim Overton
 Arts Editor Arthur Hiller
 Copy Editor Chase Cool
 Business Editor Clay Jackson
 Circulation Manager Carter Andrews
 Phil Lee

GET INVOLVED, GET INVOLVED!

School is out now for the summer. Do you feel as though you have three short months to find some pleasure and meaning in your life to make up for the past nine months of school?

Let's hope not; but if this is your predicament, all I can say is that you should listen to James Brown when he screams "Get involved! Get involved!"

The constant pressure and frequent boredom of the school grind can make anyone depressed. And if all you have to look forward to after school is doing your homework, eating dinner, watching T.V., falling to sleep, and praying for the weekend, the grind becomes more painful and monotonous.

Unless you are a deeply committed and one-dimensional scholar, this kind of life is hellish (I know from experience).

Let me suggest a few escape routes.

First, develop a few real passions in your life, besides your girl friend and food. Become interested in something; a musical instrument, movies, sculpture, skydiving, crossword puzzles, just anything.

Check out some organizations like Young Life, Junior Achievement, Young Republicans, fraternities, or even the Hells Angels. You need a group with which you can identify and get involved and more importantly one in which you can meet a wider range of people than the ones you find at MBA. This is especially true for meeting girls.

The third escape, involvement with school programs, has been the most beneficial for me. The school truly does present a variety of possibilities for involvement.

The most widespread is the broad athletic program. When I speak of involvement in athletics, I am not referring to staying after school five days a week and dragging through General Athletics.

I am convinced that the program is a complete waste. But I am just as convinced that I made a tragic mistake by not becoming involved in a sport.

As many do, I realized at a very early age that I would never be a star football player. I made my mistake when I did not start another sport (I became an expert at skipping athletics) like wrestling, cross-country, tennis or soccer so I would have some fun or challenge to look forward to after school.

Any sport, it need not be football, can be rewarding if you commit your heart and body to it.

The Bell Ringer can provide a fantastic outlet for energy and curiosity. This course is usually overlooked by freshmen and sophomores, who could benefit from and contribute to the paper.

The annual and literary journal are also media for budding writers and photographers.

The chorus and the drama club have a small, committed constituency each year. More people should try them.

I tried out for a play in my junior year just for the sake of saying I was in a high school play. It turned out to be one of the funniest experiences of my life even if I was a hidden extra.

If you want to star in a play, to play on the baseball team, to paint a landscape, try it. That is why we go to school, why we live. Experience things and learn.

Forensics and debate require various amounts of time. These activities provided invaluable training for college and business life as well as opportunities to meet people from other schools.

These various activities can be both rewarding and satisfying if you will take them seriously.

With its small students body and variety of activities, MBA offers a great opportunity for intense student participation that is not found in large public schools.

If you do not take advantage of this great opportunity to test your talents and broaden your range of experience, "it is," as Tommy DeMoss remarked in his moving farewell speech last year, "a damn shame."

REFLECTIONS ON A NAME

Montgomery Bell Academy. That's an impressive name. Maybe a little old-fashioned, a little pretentious but nevertheless quite imposing.

What does that name really represent? Definitely a sense of tradition, a long and rich heritage. Something to be proud of. Many successful lawyers, doctors and businessmen. A long line of renowned athletes. Some outstanding scholars and artists. Men of integrity and ambition.

To its students, it may be a prison or even a second home. It is both scourge and minister. Study halls, homework, demerits, tests, failures. Plays, football games, friends, exciting challenges, successes.

Unfortunately perhaps, it tends to wrap its students too much. You hear about it at lunch, on dates, even all summer.

But this concern is also positive. It provides the boys with a focus for their lives. Guidance. Responsibility. Pride. Something to consider seriously at a time when we try to laugh too much.

To its seniors at graduation, it is something very special. This object of so much concern, hatred and love, suddenly becomes past tense. Something very vital for most has died.

Listen to a few seniors at graduation. You will hear touching eulogies after the funeral. Even from those who have waited six years for the day.

H.B.C.

Bert Mathews

Letters to the Editor: Reynolds and Jackson Rebut

To the editor:

I wish that I had been able to give more of myself this year at MBA. I know I take a lot away with me. These are some of the thoughts I would like to express at the close of a very rewarding experience.

People and people sharing interests—that is education, simply stated. Too bad that somewhere since Socrates education ceased to be a way of life and became an institution. This may seem naive and idealistic—so what if it is? MBA turns out a fine product. I hope the decline of the Industrial Age brings humanism back to education.

An institution consists of, and exists in, restrictions; consequently, there are an awful lot of "don'ts" at MBA and the "dos" are almost as arbitrary. I guess I didn't make a dent in the demerit system; but I never found it necessary to use demerits except in the Junior School, and they were effective there only to the extent that the imposition of demerits stopped the behavior of the moment. I can see no constructive function of the demerit system. Students should post their own demerit sheet each week—a sort of boxscore showing which teacher leads the Action Ratings. That might lead to a little more prudent use of the system by some teachers who would use it as a weapon rather than a tool.

More answers to questions nobody in particular asked me: the so-called "dress code": one's appearance is an important medium of self-expression; if a school will not allow a person to explore and to become, what good is it? No tennis shoes, no bluejeans, no long hair—how trivial! Anything that achieves the status of a taboo becomes all the more attractive. Guidelines of conformity merely define nonconformity: the enforcement of the "code" has such obvious flaws they need no pointing out.

I hope MBA will continue the spirit of self-evaluation which was prompted by the Southern Association's evaluation and visitation. There is a fine, willing Old Guard and an enthusiastic New Breed who can improve upon MBA's unquestionable success only by probing for a new vitality for the educational process. Mr. Carter is a fine gentleman and as dedicated as anyone could ever hope to see. He is to be credited with making great strides at MBA. It's too bad he does everything.

I will never forget the people, the laughs, the genuine appreciation of a student who is treated as a person (not as a student), the stimulation of challenge. These are the essence of education.

Who do I think I am? I am.
 E. S. Brugh Reynolds '65

To the editor:

I have waited until the last issue of the *Bell Ringer* to detail the accomplishments of the Service Club and to answer some of the once-valid criticisms of the Club expressed in the first issue of the newspaper.

The article, written by Rick Ownbey, said that "the purpose of the club is to provide service to the school." This statement is only partially true, for another purpose of the Club is to provide service to the community.

It was stated that "its small size hampers its total effectiveness." Although the Club does have only twenty-two members, the list of accomplishments at the end of this article will readily disprove this theory. He also said the small size hampers student support and student participation. This statement is belied by the fact that both school projects and community projects have been quite successful, even more successful than was expected. Two very successful student-aided community projects at Christmas time show that student support was very much included. Student participation is another issue which is readily disproved by two on-campus Service Club projects—the Service Club films just before Spring vacation which netted some money around \$100 and the selling of MBA mugs which netted about \$200. Without student participation, these two projects would have completely failed.

Rick said that the Club should

"select members because of their past accomplishments," but this is very difficult to do considering not many students do anything for the school unless they are asked to do so. So members are picked on a work potential basis, and there is no promise that the students will work once they gain membership.

The Service Club did make a small advancement in membership size. It added an amendment to the Constitution which would allow three members to be selected from any of the three upper school classes.

The article in the first issue of the newspaper did "intimidate" the President to make a name for the Service Club and not to let his club be criticized in the manner in which it was, although many criticisms were valid. This year the Service Club has shown a much more varied program and a much more avid interest both in the community and at MBA.

There have been four community projects—the Heart Fund Drive, the Cancer Drive, a Canned Goods Drive for St. Luke's Community Center, and a Clothes Drive for Spencer Youth Center. Around the school, the Club has varnished the benches on the patio, cleaned the attic of the Ball Building, painted one of the cannons in front of the school, and done the traditional unheralded at football games and collecting for basketball games and wrestling matches. Two money-making projects were undertaken so that the

Summer Drama

Again this summer, Cheekwood will sponsor a workshop for students in either grammar school, high school, or college. This workshop will meet from June 12 to July 29.

Mr. Holcomb, who founded the workshop in 1970, will serve as director. Other staff members include Elizabeth Williams, Creative Dramatics teacher at Harpeth Hall; Mary Craven, a professional actress who has appeared in numerous plays, movies, and TV programs such as *Room 222*; Bill Nelson, a movie writer and director with seven films to his credit; and finally Phil Reagan, a teacher at Memphis State while he is seeking his MA in Directing and Interpretation.

The Creative Dramatics Workshop for grammar school and junior high students will meet in two sessions June 12 to June 30 and July 10 to July 28. Meeting with the student nine times in the three week period, this non-performance group aims to develop imaginative and expressive skills. The Performance Workshop for high school and college students is designed to meet the needs of both experienced and beginning students and will include seminars in acting, playwriting, and directing. The Advanced Groups' performance schedule involves weekly performances of cuttings, one-acts, experimental and story theater; a large cast major production to be performed the last week of the workshop; and a fifteen-minute film to be written and produced by the entire workshop. This workshop has shown itself to be an effective classroom for interested dramatics students; one needs only to have seen the one-act plays to view its importance.

Service Club can present a fine gift to the school—the showing of the four films and the selling of MBA mugs. For the Club itself, the members have drawn up and approved a Constitution and have also revised the custom of having a Service Club pin.

With all sincerity, I appreciate Ownbey's Survey, but I think he should have given the Club a chance to prove itself instead of giving new students a bad representation of a school organization, even though in part the criticisms were true. Courtesy in action as well as in newspaper articles is to be expected from any MBA writer. For this, I criticize Mr. Ownbey even more than his article.

I do hope that the Service Club has improved throughout this year, and I also hope it will continue to grow and increase in its number of projects.

Clay Jackson
 1971-1972 President of the
 MBA Service Club

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Whit's Pics ATHLETIC WRAP UP: SIX YEARS OF SUCCESS

Looking back over the last six years, one comes to realize that the hard work in athletics and preparation have been rewarded. The long, hard summer practices when only fools would be out in that 100 degree heat, the fall basketball program, the rigorous track preparation and season—all these served to prepare us for the coming seasons, whether football, basketball, or track.

One comes to realize that despite the physical and mental barriers to be crossed in order to compete, the last six years have been the most rewarding six years in our lives.

Care of Football Program Founded

The sport's activities of the Class of '72 started on a cold, bleak autumn day in September, 1966. It was then that the care of our football program was found: Chase Cole was our linebacker that year; Clive Sell was the center; and Buck Cole and Johnny Gianikas were standouts at guards.

A loss to Two Rivers and a win against Ensworth compiled our season.

On the winter of that first year, Ernie Leonard scored 33 out of his team's 35 points (Matt Dobson hit two foul shots) to lead 7N in the 7th Grade championship game. As the weather became warmer, "spring fever" began to set in and heated softball games began to appear after lunch.

Microbes Receive Letter from John Pont

One of the big thrills of the 8th grade year was the letter from Indiana coach John Pont to the Microbes. Our coach, Tone Grant, was the quarterback under Pont at Yale.

We all remember the excitement of the letter, which was read before the final game against BGA and the inspiration that was carried over in our 34-6 romp completing a 5-1 season. Our only loss was to St. Henry's at the Knights of Columbus field, as Mike Flanagan romped for two touchdowns against us (luckily, he decided to switch sides).

Also in that year, one remembers that Ensworth decided not to allow boys over 135 pounds to play in the backfield. This rule was enforced in order to take Ernie Leonard out of his tailback slot. He was placed at end, and many end-around and end-reverses were devised.

A win in the Ensworth tournament highlighted a fine basketball season which included 16 wins and 2 losses.

When the spring season began, Ernie, the "Pride of the 8th Grade" and Bill Carpenter made the varsity baseball team and later, Ernie became a starter. Along with Leonard's making the baseball team was Bill Knox's making the wrestling team that winter and becoming a regular in the 96 lb. class.

New Faces Appear on the Hill

New faces began to appear in the ninth grade. Bob Latimer, Mike Regan, and Damon Regen came from other schools, and were soon destined to lead MBA to dominance in NIL sports.

Fred, Ernie, and Steve Todd made the varsity football team and contributed in a 35-7 Clinic Bowl win. A highlight of the basketball season was Fred's 35 points against T.P.S. Bob Latimer made the Freshman all-tournament team at the end of the year.

Ramsey Wows 'Em

Ramsey, whose perfect game was his first league start, teams with 1971 N.I.L. Most Valuable Player Bob Latimer and hard-throwing Damon Regen to give the Big Red one of the most well-rounded staffs in the N.I.L.

M.B.A. senior Robert Ramsey gave the Big Red pitching staff a big boost on April 15 when he hurled a perfect game against the North High Yankees.

It was "three up, three down" for seven straight innings, with eight of the twenty-one batters going down on strikes. Several great fielding plays saved the gem. Damon Regen, Ernie Leonard, and Fred Fisher stopped apparent hits with their good glove work. Ramsey helped himself with a reflexive stop on a hard grounder.

DR. SAGER (con't. from page 1) 28 years of teaching and advising at MBA, the greatest changes have been the addition of Wallace Hall, Brownlee O. Currey Gymnasium, and the Patrick Wilson Library.

Many friends and students will miss Dr. Sager. He has done a great deal for MBA, and he has watched it grow into a fine school since he has been here. When asked about his feelings on Dr. Sager's retirement, Mr. Carter said that he would miss him; he has been a good friend, "I really admire his loyalty and hard work." Dr. Sager says that he now plans "to take life easy."

TOTOMOI

(continued from pg. 1)

The ritual was conducted by President Buck Cole, Vice-pres. Whit Holcomb, alumni members Jay Ramsey, John Gibson and Bob Murphy.

Secretary and treasurer of the Student Council, respectively, Robert Ramsey and Clay Stephens won recognition in the fields of student government, athletics and scholarship. Robert will enter Vanderbilt next year in pre-med, while Clay, very interested in oceanography, will attend Duke University.

Business manager of both the paper and annual, Carter Andrews was recognized for his efforts in organizations, forensics, and dramatics; publications, and scholarship.

ENTREKIN, BAKER LEAD COUNCILS

Student Council

Seniors:

President—Morgan Entekin
Vice-President—Rick Ownbey
Secretary—Sam Fentress
Treasurer—Michael Cohen

Juniors:

President—Joe Collins
Vice-President—Steve Holt
Secretary—Dan Barge
Treasurer—John Elam

Sophomores:

President—Jimmy Chandler
Vice-President—Peter Shell
Secretary—Johnny Parker
Treasurer—Gil Templeton

Honor Council

Seniors:

President—Brock Baker
Vice-President—Frank Garrison
Secretary—Billy Matthews
Treasurer—Tim Vaughn

Juniors:

Scott Britain
Walter Morgan
Marc Stengel

Sophomores:

Scott Wells
Bobby Tosh

Bob also led the varsity baseball team in hitting that year, as the team won the NIL championship. Already, our class was being compared to the class of '69 with Jeff Peoples, Barrett Sutton, et al.

Beginning of Future Success in Sophomore: A Learning Year

A loss to Hillwood in our sophomore year broke the MBA winning streak at 34 games. A victory over Antioch, however, in the next game started a new streak.

In basketball that year, Mike Regan started the first game and beat his old friends at Hillwood with clutch points in the last seconds. Bill Knox and Tom Curtis continued to improve as wrestlers and Rip Trammell really began to play well in tennis. Clay Stephens set a school cross-country mark; and the golf team copped the NIL title for the first time in eight years.

Three NIL Titles Copped in Junior Year

Last year, Fred Fisher won the "Athlete of the Year" award. Football highlights included an NIL title, a win over Two Rivers in the Clinic Bowl and a 21-0 win over Brownsville, which Coach Owen called "my greatest win." Fred outdueled the heralded Rocky Felker of the Bearcats in one of the top games ever on Frank Andrews Field.

A trip to the regionals was in store for the basketball team. We also were the only team to beat Hillsboro.

Other highlights were a second-place victory in the district tournament and the first win ever over Pearl in basketball. This win, perhaps more than any, started MBA on the road to being a confident basketball team.

Last spring the baseball and golf teams copped NIL titles and the golfers went to win the State Tournament last June. Also, a State championship was won by the doubles team of Rip Trammell-Dan Buttrely.

The loss of Coach Owen to Vanderbilt saddened us all. He was one of the best friends a young man could have. We all wish him well with the Commodores.

Many Athletes Will Continue in College

This fall Fred and Tate led us to a play-off berth opposite Covington. Perhaps the biggest football game ever in Nashville was the MBA-Ryan clash at Dudley Field. Over 27,000 fans paid to watch the Big Red roll 24-3.

The basketball team earned a trip to the regionals for the third straight year, and finished with a 19-9 season.

Mike Regan made the regional all-tournament team and he, Fred, and Steve Armistead were selected to the all-district team. A two-point loss to McGavock, the fourth place finisher in the State Tournament, ended the season.

Matman Bill Knox won his regional weight class and the team finished second in the district. The rifle team completed a fine winter program by winning the Youth Incorporated league title, with Ed Stevens' being the top marksman.

It's interesting to look at the success of MBA athletics in the NIL. During the last four years, 7 NIL titles were won.

An unusually large number of seniors will continue their athletic careers in college. Fred, Damon, Bob, Tate, and Ernie will be on scholarships at Vanderbilt. Steve Todd plans to play football at Florida State as does Hal Justice at the University of Virginia.

Harry Hoffman will play basketball for the University of the South. Ed Stevens plans to shoot on the rifle team at Tennessee Tech after his freshman year.

Tom Gildemeister and Chuck Lawrence will continue their golf careers at the University of Virginia and Auburn University, respectively. Rip Trammell joins former MBA netter Dan Buttrely on the tennis team at Vanderbilt next year.

With representations in athletics such as this, the class of '72 will carry on athletic careers begun on that cold, bleak day in September of 1966.

Damon Regen, an outstanding performer in both football and baseball, was honored for his accomplishments in athletics, student government, and citizenship.

Both boys will attend Vanderbilt. Damon will be on a football grant-in-aid.

Rick Ownbey, currently a **Bell Ringer** news editor, will be co-editor of the paper next year as well vice-president of the Student Council. He was honored for his work in student government, scholarship, and publications.

Brock Baker will be president of next year's Honor Council in addition to being a key performer on both the wrestling and football teams. Brock was recognized for achievements in student government, scholarship, and athletics.

BANNER TROPHIES

By Paul DeWitt

Each year The Nashville **Banner** presents a trophy to the champion school in each N.I.L. sport. The trophy rotates annually.

This procedure ends at the conclusion of the current school year. The **Banner** has decided to allow the schools who won the most championships in each sport during the past 30 years to keep the trophy.

The Big Red has won more championships in golf, tennis, and its division in football than any other N.I.L. school. For this reason, MBA will be the permanent recipient of the three trophies representing these three sports.

GILDEMEISTER EVALUATES EXCHANGE

From its conception, the M.B.A.—Harpheth Hall exchange program has been considered by most everybody to be somewhat of a joke. Many could find few constructive effects of the program; students felt that it was a display of bodies for both schools.

The original intent, arrived at by members of the student councils, was to allow the schools to evaluate each other in order to perceive new ideas for the improvement of our educational and social development. Specifically, Harpheth Hall felt the need to form an Honor Code; yet, to observe the reasons why we were so successful in college acceptances. M.B.A. students desired curriculum diversification, and Harpheth

Dream Comes True for Lee Ann

Did you ever wonder at an MBA baseball game about the cute little girl in the MBA uniform with blonde hair and with looks like a boy? Well, that's the batgirl of the baseball team, Lee Ann Summers.



Lee Ann in action

Lee Ann is so enthusiastic about MBA that she comes over to the Hill whenever she is not in school. Her ambition is to be a boy, and to go to MBA.

When baseball practices began, Lee Ann would come out and watch every practice. The team decided to make her the team batboy (oops, batgirl).

When Lee Ann became the batgirl, she went down to Nashville Sporting Goods and bought a uniform. The only regret Lee Ann has about her new job is that she would not have white shoes like the players on the team. When she goes to the games and sits and talks with the players, a gleam comes in her eye, as if her fondest dream had become reality.

Lee Ann sometimes gets rides to the games with Frank Garrison, but, lately, due to the fact that her school, Christ the King, where she is in the third grade, is not out until 3:00, she is brought by her mother.

One time she could not find a ride with Frank, and called Tom Cummings and asked him. For an eager girl like Lee Ann rides are no problem.

Once when Bob Latimer could not find his glove, he used Lee Ann's. Was she thrilled at this. Another time, Frank lost his hat and borrowed another as he trotted out to the outfield. As he looked toward the bench, he saw Lee Ann sitting at the end of the bench with his hat pulled down over her forehead.

Hall had such courses. The students wanted joint forums and more social co-operation.

In a meeting that followed the program, it was decided that girls will take physics at M.B.A. again, and it is possible that a choice few will be able to take a fifth course, psychology or sociology, at Harpheth Hall. Also, it is probable that there will be meetings consisting of members from both student bodies.

We of the **Bell Ringer** feel that little will be achieved from this initial contact; yet, we have hope. It is a beginning, though, and a significant one. It has opened needed channels of communication.

Tea Leaves: Insights into 75 Demented

Name	Nick Name	Where Found	Ambition	Latent Fear
Carter Andrews	Mr. Carter	at the Wahdelia C. Lunch Club	to corner the porno market	vice-squad
Steve Armistead	Coolie, Jan	on the hard court	a night-club act	losing his voice
David Beasley	Gro-Bo, Dave, Breeze	in parts unknown	power	speeches
Rickey Belote	Squatty Body, Ducky	on his doorstep.	to be 7 feet tall	cirrhosis of the liver
Steve Benson	Benz, Reno	WA Field	a new car	Z's
Bootie Berry	Boot	study hall	Math medal	a brown nose
Lytle Brown	Lightin'	Susan's	to be vice-mayor	cought sleeping by Mr. Carter
Louie Buntin	Lou	Mrs. Mize's	long hair	haircuts
Andrew Byrd	Abdul, Dr. Byrd	at Friday's	pro-basketball	low ceilings
Jim Cannon	Feathers	library	to study	being shaved
Bill Carpenter	Snake	Holzapfel's	to break up	being dropped
Buck Cole	Mr. Pres.	at layout parties	to drive a stick shift	impeachment
Chase Cole	Coles, "Pres"	in his souped-up Pinto	absolute authority	West Tyne
Jim Cooode	The Bad, Stills	at the lake	to be left alone	Johnny Phipps
Tom Curtis	Flukey, Hot Dog	Head's	Indianapolis	the stork
Mac Davis	Smac, Geek	in his room	to cut a record	to be a Bozo
Walter Diehl	Wally	Young Life	oceanography	water
Matt Dobson	Matthew, Huck Finn	in the blind	Safe Driver's Award	losing his duck caller
Fred Fisher	Pooter	at Benson's	to be infelder	to be pooterized
Mike Flanagan	Stash, Lip	at the store	to go out with a girl under 20	lack of precautions
Joe Flaunt	Wall	in the Lair	an Afro	Marsha
Frank Floyd	Seymour, Cloyd	Whitson's	the 30 minute lawn	a broken lawnmower
David Foster	Forrester	East Nashville	to be a UT alumnus	a shot on goal
Bill Freeman	Big "B", Hands	the Hive	to take over the business	a broken James Brown record
Paul Freeman	Soapy	The Park	to freak out	conformity
John Gianikas	Johnny G.	with Jones	to meet the Dallas Dazzler	one on one competition
Tom Gildemeister	Gilamonster	Montgomery	to Mount Everest	Margaret finding out about Virginia
Danny Haber	Daber, Huber	in Bert's kitchen	longer hair	Open House
Fred Hammer	Hammah-head	with Laro and Belote	none	Kim
Arthur Hiller	Conrad, Artie	in the dark room	to replace Hugh Hefner	over-exposure
Harry Hoffman	Hofhienz	on the Mountain	to please Mr. Bennett	waking up on time
Whit Holcomb	Champ, Three-putt	Golf Club Lane	Heaven	truth about B. D. and Mary
Clay Jackson	Tree, Tilly	at church	Service Club on Wall Street	hurting someone
Roger Jewell	Raha-Hula, Marmaduke	on the track	to settle down	a bad knee
Larry Johnson	Laggy, Bohansen	BMMC	dunk B'sballs	English
Palmer Jones	Big Palm, Jer k	at the Park with Gianikas	not to be carded	walls
Hal Justice	Buffalo Boy	in the training room	an Academy Award	Memphis Women
Bill Knox	Billy, Red	on the mat	All-Star Wrestling	Handball games
Dick Koonce	Giggles, Kane	pickin' blueberries as big as your thumb	bullseye	Mr. Fairburn
Bob Latimer	Bobo, Duchah	in front of a mirror	to get a deer by crooking the finger	Combos
Chuck Lawrence	Urp	Happy Burger	Brew King	a four-putt
Phil Lee	Labo	in pursuit of knowledge	a hat trick	grey hair
Ernie Leonard	Eldridge, Big "E"	not	to avoid the draft	playing football
Trigg McClellan	Trigger	with Dick	Mr. Universe	hippies
Chan McCullough	Nothing	Lisa's	none	running out of body shirts
Marc McNamee	Smacnamee	researching	History Major	Hillsboro women
David Malone	Turkey	the corner drug store	to be wild	Dr. Sager
Roy Manning	Zoo	pickin' butterbeans	to get out of the house	College Boards
Bert Mathews	Squirt	at the Duck	to go steady	the moochers
Robert Miller	Bobby	in the library	to be a grease monkey	Valedictory address
Mike Moynihan	Ronnie Redneck, Wahdelia C	with the Red Neck Sweat Band	to be on Broadway	a burned out light
Jim Overton	Jeem, Ovule, Ove	meditating	total non-involvement	haircuts
John Pickens	The Good	at home or at the lake	to be a sailor	bright lights
Richard Puckett	Porketti, Sherman Plunkett	at the Auditorium	to be a cop	muggings
Ken Quillen	Quinn	waiting for Eve	a hot line	his father
Robert Ramsey	Rock, Bob, Maravich	Vatican Valley	a pair of jeans	losing the Grudge Bowl
Roy Rees	Greasy	inside	to stay there	to come too soon
Mike Regan	Ragoon	Royal Oaks Apts.	to get some brains	Bill Smith
Damon Regen	Desmond	Mucky Ducky	a two-date weekend	Mr. Tillman
Tate Rich	Tennessee Tater	under the hair dryer	to be like Thoreau	going steady
Dick Sayers	Tricky Dicky	with Trigg	W.W. III	Morel
Clive Sell	Clunk, Clivo	parking	Black Belt	a cold date
Ted Spellings	Big T, Theodore	out on the job with Herman	Peaches 'n Cream	losing his money to Clyde
Clay Stephens	Stephen Clay	MTSU; in a pit	4 minute mile	napkins in his lunch
Ed Stephens	Dead-eye	Sewannee	marriage	\$500 debt to father
Kent Stewart	Water Boy	manager's office	new Jeep	lost uniforms
Larry Sullivan	Laro	talking to Clyde	a day without Hammer	Benson's driveway
John Swartzbaugh	The Ugly	at the lake	to be a doctor	Shovin' gravel
Steve Todd	Baby Huey	Florida	to put the shot away	Coach Rogers
Rip Trammell	J.V.V.	in the kitchen	to beat Gary Dunn	Tooth
John VanVolkenburgh	Kiss	backstage	to get his name spelled right	a prop falling
Mark Warden	Flash, Honest	home studyin'	a date	laryngitis
Miles Warfield	Pirate, Brillo	on the road to Murfreesboro	another homer	losing his speed
Al Whitson	Mark Van Winkle	out of town	to get his own date	190 pound fullback
Mark Wright			to be a redneck	alarm clocks

Minds

Heard Saying

"at the hop"
 "Hut-Hut, Hut-Hut"
 "..."
 "I'm Nicky from Rashville."
 "I broke the ice on my 29th."
 "My friends call me Bootie."
 "This may be stupid, but..."
 "There's a party on the hill."
 "Mortimer, die for the man."
 "I love your dress, Mrs. L."
 "Of course I'm modest."
 "No problems, just opportunities."
 "Ya'll yell now."
 "I love this school."
 "We were out at the farm and..."
 "Well, not really..."
 "You see, Mrs. L."
 "We caught some monsters out at my farm..."
 "Aw, come on, that's just what I heard."
 "Got an I.D. Kid."
 "Sure..."
 "Goin' chasin'!"
 "Who says soccer's not a contact sport."
 "Hello, ladies and gentlemen."
 "Uhhhh..."
 "No, it's the Gianikas."
 "But I'm not a kias!"
 "Thank you, B.O."
 "Well, you do it, MANAGER!"
 "But Mrs. Lowry..."
 "I'll be playing South of the Border."
 "Don't tell Anne, but..."
 "Oh dear"
 "She really likes me now"
 "That's wrong, Mrs. Lowry."
 "Oh, sure..."
 "She's really got one."
 "Yes, my intentions are honorable."
 "You wanna go for an ice cream cone."
 "Always in demand"
 "Let it ride."
 "I know I flunked it!"
 "Give peace a chance."
 "What's the gig."
 "Take me to my car."
 "Atta boy, bubba."
 "Come here, baby, I won't hurt ya."
 "Pirates up by two!"
 "Me and Bettye Ab"
 "I don't take many notes."
 "Well, gentlemen, what's new."
 "Are you going down tonight?"
 "I've got to get out of here."
 "10-4, over and out"
 "OOGA-BOOGA"
 "Where were you at..."
 "I had a dream last night."
 "Give this to Deborah, will ya?"
 "Gimme a name and a number."
 "Aw, this isn't Coach Pace."
 "I ain't gonna cut any more tobacco."
 "Hai Karate"
 "Ya'll don't tell anybody yet."
 "No, she's coming up here."
 "Look in my trunk."
 "Hibbets put them out."
 "They don't card a man of distinction."
 "You can't just do that."
 "Is it raining to-day?"
 "Gimme a break."
 "Ochtung"
 "Certainly"
 "That's a good one."
 "Would you kindly keep it down."
 "Zzzzzz"

In Memoriam

I, Carter Andrews, leave, never to forget that MBA is on a mound.
 I, Steve Armistead, leave the faculty wondering if they really talk that funny.
 I, David Beasley, leave under a cover of darkness.
 I, Ricky Belote, leave my Friday business to Patterson and Vaughn.
 I, Reno Benson, leave my extraordinary managerial ability and good looks to Clyde Phillips.
 I, Bootie Berry, do hereby leave my dead tennis balls to Steve Summers in hopes they will be of use.
 I, Lytle Brown, in leaving go to the dogs.
 I, Louie Buntin, leave the "Big Daddy's" tradition to Steve Summers.
 I, Andrew Byrd, leave the Student Council with my prayers.
 I, Jim Cannon, leave my "feathers" to Mrs. Lowry's looney bird.
 I, Bill Carpenter, leave my mirror to no one because I like it so much.
 I, Buck Cole, leave with everyone thinking my name is Chase.
 I, Chase Cole, leave without any of my possessions because Buck said he was me and took them all.
 I, Jim Coode, leave.
 I, Tom Curtis, leave one joke for another.
 I, Mac Davis, leave my mind at MBA, where I lost it.
 I, Walter Diehl, leave 150 pages of notes on "How to be" to Nathaniel Hawthorne, Billy Shakespeare, and Sophocles.
 I, Matt Dobson, leave hunting for something to take.
 I, Fred Fisher, leave my football jersey to Joe Namath.
 I, Mike Flanagan, pull off my fake moustache as I leave.
 I, Joe Flautt, leave my middle name to anyone that wants it.
 I, Frank Floyd, in good faith leave Coach Ridgway a case of no-doz, a cup, and 5-gallons of water to be distributed to his students before each class.
 I, David Foster, leave a hill to go The Hill.
 I, Bill Freeman, leave telling everybody my name is not Soapy.
 I, Paul Freeman, leave Jim Harbison to the rednecks.
 I, John Gianikas, leave my innate senior goodness to Trey Caroland.
 I, Tom Guildamister, leave my name misspelled.
 I, Danny Haber, leave the school, leave Hube Jr. to Coach Morel, and leave my hair to Dr. Sager.
 I, Fred Hammer, leave my lunch to Dr. Manchester and room S-19.
 I, Arthur Hiller, do hereby leave the bill for the '72 annual to Mr. Carter.
 I, Harry Hoffman, leave my jet-like quickness to Dick Jones.
 I, Whitt Holcomb, leave for the rolling hills and fertile, productive valleys of Heaven.
 I, Clay Jackson, leave the Service Club alone.
 I, Roger Jewell, do leave all my illustrious stories and well-known "quotes" to all the track jocks, Coach Ridgway, and the TPS crowds.
 I, Larry Johnson, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath all my English credits to one David Cassell, another Math genius.
 I, Palmer Jones, do hereby leave my donation to the MBA endowment fund, a \$500 Confederate bill.
 I, Hal Justice, leave a fear of Memphis and K'terade to Scott Brittain and insight to Jon Nesbitt.
 I, Bill Knox, leave my E. W. athletic supporter and her short skirts to next year's wrestling team.
 I, Dick Koonce, leave skipping merrily down the road of life.
 I, Bob Latimer, leave my vanity to the entire Junior Class because I've got enough for all of 'em.
 I, Chuck Lawrence, leave my reel and rod to Tony Hoffman.
 I, Phil Lee, leave my 3rd period delicatessen to Frank Garrison and Doug Paschal.
 I, Ernie Leonard, leave a wild, caged parasuchia to the joint staff of the MBA Bullfinch Club.
 I, Trigg McClellan, leave the existential question of life, "What is the gig?" to Coach Morel and whoever else can answer it.
 I, Chan McCullough, gladly leave my paper route.
 I, Marc McNamee, leave searching for Nirvana, my house, and the real memiographed sheet of the Human Condition.
 I, David Malone, after seeing the prospective Spanish teacher, leave unwillingly.
 I, Roy Manning, leave for Martinsville, Virginia and tearfully leave Lyn to Matt (John Hancock) Dobson.
 I, Bert Mathews, always leave my mark in the end.
 I, Robert Miller, leave my ability to fake intelligence to Dick Klausner.
 I, Mike Moynihan, leave my silver spoon to the Wahdellia Lunch Club.
 I, Jim Overton, leave my explicating ability to Mrs. Lowry knowing that I won't need it in college.
 I, John Pickens, leave my relationships with Lady Luck to Dick Klausner at the lake.
 I, Richard Puckett, leave the entire Senior Class under surveillance.
 I, Ken Quillen, leave MBA gladly.
 I, Robert Ramsey, leave my long hair, radical philosophy, extraordinary ability to dress in the dark, and finally, my presidency of the all-powerful Break Committee to anyone who would even think about taking them.
 I, Roy Rees, leave my fondness for 20-20 Mad Dog to Bruce Spaulding and the 6th period Lunch Club crew.
 I, Mike Regan, leave to meet Deborah at 8:00 A.M.
 I, Damon Regen, leave my knees to the athletic department.
 I, Tate Rich, leave, like Thoreau, to confront the bare necessities of life.
 I, Dick Sayers, leave MBA for Wine, Women, and Song.
 I, Clive Sell, leave my haggard remains to the MBA football department.
 I, Ted Spellings, leave my pre-game warmups at Hillwood, Brownsville.
 I, Clay Stephens, leave for Canada.
 I, Ed Stevens, leave a year too late.
 I, Kent Stewart, leave Don Dubuission the job of furnishing Cokes and ice for all basketball games.
 I, Larry Sullivan, leave at halftime to go out to the car.
 I, John Swartzbaugh, leave my apathetic nature to Mr. Carter, and I leave the Bozo tree to Dudley and Dick.
 I, Steve Todd, am leaving Coach Morel for Florida for good.
 I, Rip Trammell, leave Buttrey's ball to Gil Templeton, he'll need 'em.
 I, John Van Volkenburgh, leave for college still unable to shake Moynihan.
 I, Mark Warden, leave my sardonic wit and hateful ways to Jack Nuismer, another problem child.
 I, Miles Warfield, leave my base stealing ability to Tommy Patterson.
 I, Al Whitson, leave the thrilling experience of running around MBA's scenic track to those lucky sophomores who get to do it for two more years.
 I, Mark Wright, leave my Kodak Instamatic to David Small and the space behind my ears to Randy Sender.

MERIWETHER RETURNS

Mr. Lee Meriwether is returning to the Hill after a two year absence.

For the past two years, Mr. Meriwether has been teaching at the Pinecrest School in Fort Lauderdale and St. John's School in Houston, Texas. Former head of the M.B.A. science department, he had taught here for seventeen years.

Well-known in the field of teaching high school sciences, he trains other teachers at Peabody College in the summer. His several National Science Foundation grants and his year as an exchange teacher at Lansing College in England also testify to his outstanding reputation.

An avid scuba diver, Mr. Meriwether founded the M.B.A. photography club.

PLAYERS (con't. from page 1)
The Monkey's Paw, was perhaps not such a resounding success as the others of the evening. Director Walter Diehl was able to do much with what is not a very great script, but some shallowness of plot and inexperience in acting took their toll. Nevertheless, outstanding performance was given by Jane Davis and John Volkenburgh, and a degree of suspense was achieved; these kept this play from being a total failure.

Perhaps the finest production of the evening was David Wells' rendition of Edmund Sundberg's play **The Hobbyist**. Brugh Reynolds, an actor with little experience, was well suited to the role of the man; likewise, Mark Wright was excellent as the detective. Vaden

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Lackey and Patrice Norris were showstealers, although they had only minor roles.

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Wallace Visits Nashville Before Tragic Shooting

By Arthur Hillier

May 3, 8:45 P.M. at the Municipal Auditorium—The curtain parted and he walked out. There was a standing ovation from the crowd.

"George," they called him—not Mr. Wallace, not George Wallace, not even George C. Wallace. George is the candidate of the people, whom David Brinkley has labeled more representative of the average citizen than any other candidate on the ballot. In his outstanding primary polling record, he holds more popular votes than any other Democratic candidate.

If nothing else, George Wallace makes a lot of sense. He represents, in his estimation, the true, unpretentious, unswayed politics for which the average man is searching. Political hypocrisy and unfaithful campaign promises disgust the average citizen, and that disgust is Wallace's triumph.

But in appealing to the average citizen, he is apparently appealing to the anti-intellectuals, those in his words not akin to the "pointy-headed, briefcase-totin' bureaucrats."

Mr. Wallace is, at most, a brilliant analyst. He provides the questions and the criticisms more than adequately; yet he offers few, if any, solutions to his well-founded problems. Essentially, all forty-five minutes of his speaking time in Nashville was spent analyzing the world's problems.

Wallace is perhaps the most captivating speaker in the presidential campaign. His southern accent, southern analogies, and violent gestures could easily be called hypnotic. Amongst that hypnotic mist, however, the average citizen cannot quite erase from mind the racial prejudice and general extreme conservatism of George Wallace 1968.

But when that average citizen takes a closer look, he may see that Wallace 1972 is not so different from Wallace 1968. He may see that only the people have changed, that many of them may be "sick and tired" of the other candidates, and that many think extreme conservatism is the answer. Again, however, let us refer to this group in Mr. Wallace's terms—the anti-intellectuals.

Basically, Wallace is the same man. For all we know, he may still be opposed to integration. On busing, his only significant remarks are that he is for quality education for all. To George Wallace the average citizen can only say thank you for the problems; now, show us a candidate who has the answers.

Manchester Closes 53 Year Teaching Career

With the conclusion of the 1971-72 academic year, Montgomery Bell Academy must bid good-bye to one of its most respected and well-liked faculty members. Recently, as head of M.B.A.'s Spanish Department, Dr. Manchester has made many contributions to our school. Dr. Manchester is retiring from an illustrious teaching career which has spanned 53 years.

Dr. Manchester's educational background has made him eminently qualified to teach. He graduated from Park College in Missouri and then attended Vanderbilt graduate school where he received his master's degree in Modern Language. He later attended George Peabody College and earned his Ph.D. Shortly after completing his studies at Peabody, Dr. Manchester traveled to France, Chile, and Spain in order to continue his post graduate work.

His first teaching assignment came in Santiago, Chile, where he taught high school mathematics. When America became involved in WWI, Dr. Manchester returned home and served in the Poison Gas Division of the United States Chemical Warfare Service. Dr.

Manchester began his career as a professor at Vanderbilt in 1919 and remained there until 1965. According to "Don Pablo," "one doesn't get a sentence that long for murder." In 1951 he became head of the Department of Romance Languages there. Upon retiring from Vanderbilt, he journeyed to M.B.A., where he has remained for the last seven years. The doctor confesses to having taught many of the parents and even a few grandparents of his M.B.A. students.

During his teaching career, Dr. Manchester has published fourteen books: six Spanish text-books, three French text-books, three books on Spanish poetry translation, and two books of Spanish literary criticism. His latest book, *Don Quixote from La Mancha*, is now in press. This abridged translation of Cervante's classic has been taken from the original Spanish and is prepared especially for college and high school students. Using the author's exact words when possible, Dr. Manchester has condensed the lengthy work into a short novel without omitting any of the adventures of the knight-errant.

Seniors Stay Close to Home; 29 Pick VU

By Rick Ownbey

A phenomenal 91% of the 75 graduating seniors are remaining in the South to go to college. From the senior class, 39% are attending Vanderbilt, and 36% are going to either the University of Virginia, Auburn, the University of Tennessee, or the University of North Carolina.

Why are so many seniors staying close to home? Mr. Carter feels that costs and dissent are two of the major reasons. Many seniors are from conservative backgrounds, and most of these never even considered Northern schools; they simply like the South.

After attending six years of MBA, whose purpose is to create gentlemen, some seniors lean toward a school which will continue the building of a "Southern gentleman," such as U. Va. or U.N.C. Another concern of several seniors is to find a school which has moderate or slight academic pressure such as U.T. or Auburn. Also, Southern schools such as U.Va., U.T., Auburn, and U.N.C. are well known "party schools," another common senior concern.

While applications to Ivy League schools were up 12% nationally, relatively few MBA seniors even applied out of the South. A few seniors applied to Ivy League schools and were accepted at schools such as Princeton, but they decided not to go.

MBA's '72 graduates will be attending 20 different schools next year. Five of these schools will contain two-thirds of the senior class; and generally, the other fifteen will have only one MBA student.

Vanderbilt—29

Carter Andrews
Steve Armistead
Reno Benson
Andrew Byrd
Jim Cannon
Bill Carpenter
Jim Coode
Tom Curtis
Matt Dobson
Fred Fisher
Mike Flanagan
Frank Floyd
Bill Freeman
Roger Jewell
Bob Latimer
Ernie Leonard
Chan McCullough
Marc McNamee
David Malone
Roy Manning
John Pickens
Richard Puckett
Ken Quillen
Robert Ramsey
Damon Regen
Tate Rich
Ted Spellings
Kent Stewart
Rip Trammell

University of Virginia—8

Bootie Berry
Buck Cole
Tom Gildemeister
Whit Holcomb
Larry Johnson
Hal Justice
Dick Sayers
Al Whitson

Auburn—8

Ricky Belote
Louie Buntin
Bill Knox
Chuck Lawrence
Trigg McClellan
Roy Rees
Mike Regan
Larry Sullivan

University of Tennessee—6

David Beasley
Lytle Brown
David Foster
Danny Haber
Fred Hammer
Mark Warden

University of North Carolina—5

Chase Cole
Mac Davis
John Gianikas
Phil Lee
Bert Mathews

Sewanee—3

Harry Hoffman
Robert Miller
Miles Warfield

Northwestern—2

Arthur Hillier
Mark Wright

Centre—2

Mike Moynihan
John Van Volkenburgh

Others—12

Walter Diehl, William & Mary
Joe Flaunt, Hanover
Paul Freeman,
University of Redlands
Clay Jackson,
Washington & Lee
Palmer Jones, Tulane
Dick Koonce,
University of Kentucky
Jim Overton, Brown University
Clive Sell, Amherst
Clay Stephens, Duke
Ed Stevens, Tennessee Tech
John Swartzbaugh, Denison
Steve Todd, Florida State

Geographic Distribution

South—68-91% of the class
Tennessee—38-51%
Nashville—29-39%
Midwest—4-5%
Northeast—2-3%
West—1-1%



Time it was,
And what a time it was,
It was ...
A time of innocence,
A time of confidences,
Long ago ... it must be ...
I have a photograph.
Preserve your memories;
They're all that's left you.
"Bookends" by Paul Simon

... and so there ain't nothing more to write about, and I am rotten glad of it, because if I'd a knowed what a trouble it was to make a book I wouldn't a tackled it and I ain't a-going to no more. But I reckon I go to light for the Territory ahead of the rest, because Aunt Sally she's going to adopt me and civilize me and I can't stand it. I been there before.

— Mark Twain